



THE  
SPECTACULAR  
SPIDERMAN

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# PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™



**NOW!**  
RE-PRESENTING  
A WALL-CRAWLER  
CLASSIC!  
SPIDEY TEAMS WITH  
THE **HUMAN TORCH**  
AGAINST THE MIGHT OF **MORBIUS** THE LIVING VAMPIRE!



While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

## THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

GERRY CONWAY  
SCRIPTER

ROSS ANDRU & FRANK GIACOIA  
ARTISTS

A. SIMEK  
LETTERER

STAN G.  
COLORIST

A. GOODWIN  
EDITOR



DEJA VU! THAT'S FRENCH FOR 'HEY, I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE! AND THAT'S EXACTLY THE FEELING EVERYONE'S FAVORITE WALL-CRAWLER IS ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE AS HE SWINGS ACROSS THE CITY BY NIGHT...

HEY!  
W-WHAT-?

WEBBING'S NOT COMING OUT RIGHT! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE FLUID... IT'S MAKING THE SHOOTER JAM!

A NEW LOOK AT A SPIDEY CLASSIC ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN MARVEL TEAM-UP #3.

# the POWER to PURGE!

BEHIND POLARIZED LENSES, BROWN EYES WIDEN... AND FRANTIC FINGERS TWITCH ON A SPECIAL PALM-SIZED TRIGGER--

\*The Spectacular Spider-Man #6 reprinted Marvel Team-Up #3. The opening two pages included rescripted dialogue/captions and the issue wrapped with an all-new closing page.









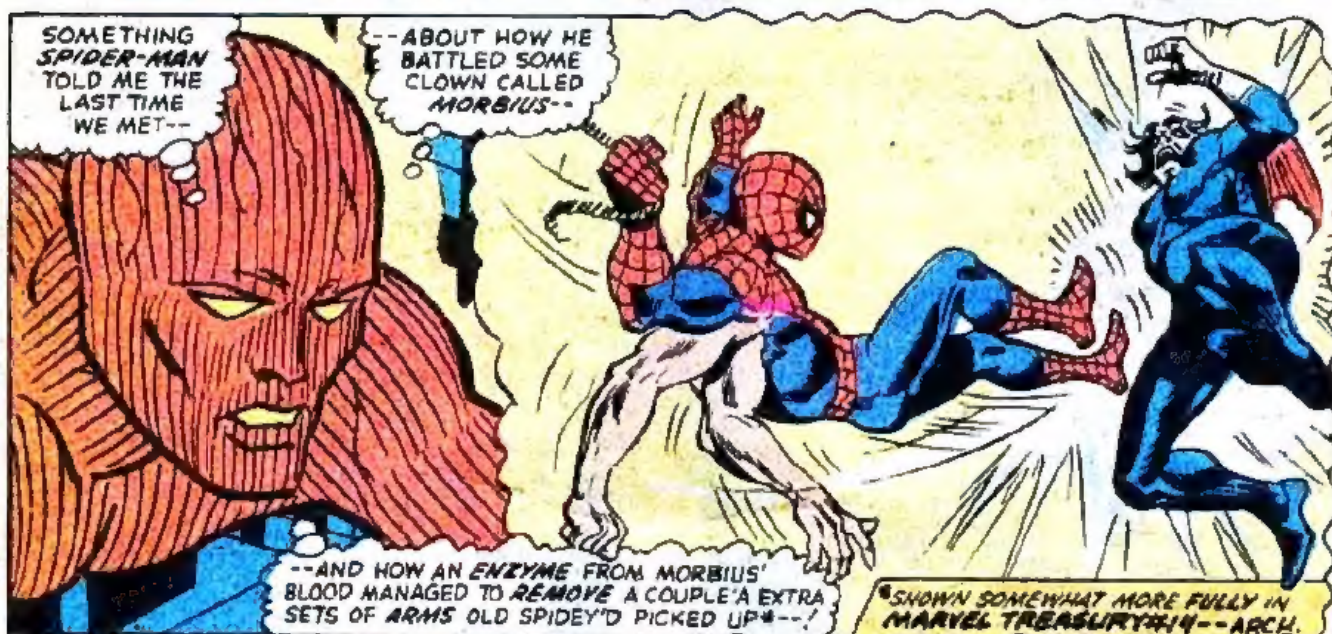




**B**ODY ARCING, CUTTING INTO THE TWILIGHT WIND LIKE A FLAMING ARROW, THE HUMAN TORCH STREAKS SKYWARD--

--AND THERE, HE MEETS THE GRIM SPECTRE OF HIS THOUGHTS!

ALMOST DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT CHICK-- UNTIL I REMEMBERED--



SOMETHING SPIDER-MAN TOLD ME THE LAST TIME WE MET--

--ABOUT HOW HE BATTLED SOME CLOWN CALLED MORBIUS--

--AND HOW AN ENZYME FROM MORBIUS' BLOOD MANAGED TO REMOVE A COUPLE'A EXTRA SETS OF ARMS OLD SPIDEY'D PICKED UP\*--!

\*SHOWN SOMEWHAT MORE FULLY IN MARVEL TREASURY#4--ARCH.



NOW, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS BY ONE HECK OF A PROVERBIAL LONG SHOT--

--SPIDEY'S MORBIUS, AND THIS NOBEL-PRIZE WINNER GUY ARE ONE AND THE SAME.

IN WHICH CASE, OLD JOHNNY'S HEADING TOWARDS QUEENS--



--CAUSE, IF I'VE GOT ANY LUCK AT ALL--

--I'LL FIND THAT OLD WEB-SLINGER ON THE SAME COLLEGE CAMPUS AS THAT JORGENSEN GUY.

WHO KNOWS? MAYBE IT'S TIME SPIDEY AND I TEAMED UP AGAIN

--THOUGH WHY I EVEN BOTHER WITH THAT EGOTISTICAL COSTUMED WALL-CRAWLER I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND!





NOR WILL WE EVER UNDERSTAND THE WHIMS OF CAPRICIOUS FATE, JOHNNY...



...IF YOU'D SINGLE OUT ONE BATTERED, ABANDONED WAREHOUSE IN LONG ISLAND CITY...

...FOR, IF YOU'D BUT GLANCE BELOW, ON A SHADOWED SIDE-STREET...



...AND IF YOU'D TAKE A MOMENT TO INSPECT ONE DIMLY GLOWING WINDOW...WHAT IS DESTINED TO OCCUR, MIGHT NEVER BE!

YOU'VE BEEN... A FRIEND, JEFFERSON BOLT.

YET NOW... I MUST GO.



THESE PAST WEEKS, BUILDING MY STRENGTH, LETTING MY BODY REDEVELOP THAT LOST ENZYME...

...THEY HAVE BEEN LONG WEEKS...YET THANKS TO YOU, NOT LOVELY ONES.

AND YOU'VE DONE MUCH FOR ME, MORBIUS...



...YOU'VE LET ME SEE...THE WAY THINGS TRULY ARE.

IS THAT WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED?

LIFE OVER DEATH... ABOVE ALL ELSE, LIFE MUST SURVIVE!

YOU'RE DIFFERENT FROM ALL MY OTHER VICTIMS...YOU'VE BECOME WHAT I'VE BECOME...



YES...I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.



...A VAMPIRE!

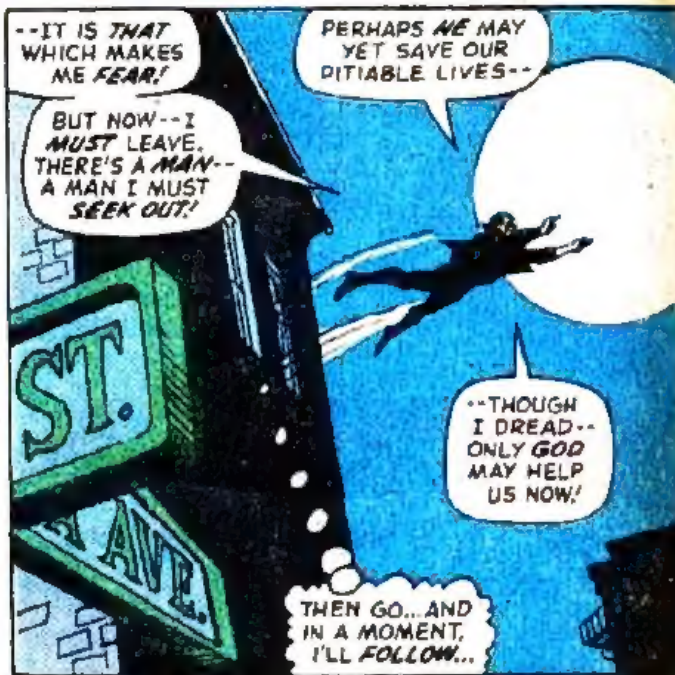
OH, LORD IN HEAVEN--WHAT HAVE I DONE?

WAS MY SIN NOT GREAT ENOUGH, TO SEAL MYSELF WITHIN THIS DAMNABLE COIL--?

BUT MORBIUS--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I LIKE IT THIS WAY.

I KNOW, JEFFERSON BOLT--



--IT IS THAT WHICH MAKES ME FEAR!

BUT NOW--I MUST LEAVE. THERE'S A MAN--A MAN I MUST SEEK OUT!

PERHAPS WE MAY YET SAVE OUR PITIABLE LIVES--

--THOUGH I DREAD--ONLY GOD MAY HELP US NOW!

THEN GO...AND IN A MOMENT, I'LL FOLLOW...





...FOR WE'VE BOTH WORK AT THE CAMPUS TONIGHT, MICHAEL MORBIUS.

LIKE, YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT!



AND WHAT OF OUR LONG-SUFFERING WALL-CRAWLER?

AT THAT MOMENT, ON A SITE IN THE SECTION OF QUEENS KNOWN AS BAYSIDE...

WHAT A GUY WON'T DO FOR AN EDUCATION...



STILL FEEL LIKE SOMEBODY'S USING MY HEAD FOR A GOLF TEE... BUT AT LEAST THAT FALL DIDN'T BREAK ANY BONES!

BARELY MANAGED TO GET HERE... NOW, I'M NOT SO SURE IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO COME!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?  
WHY DO I FEEL THIS WAY...



WELL, MAYBE MY BIO TEACHER-- PROF. JORGENSEN-- CAN CLEAR THINGS UP

...BUT...HOW DO I ASK HIM, WITHOUT LETTING ON I'M SPIDER-MAN?

PARKER, WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BECOME SOMETHING SIMPLE... SOMETHING SAFE...

...YEAH, LIKE A GREEN BERET!



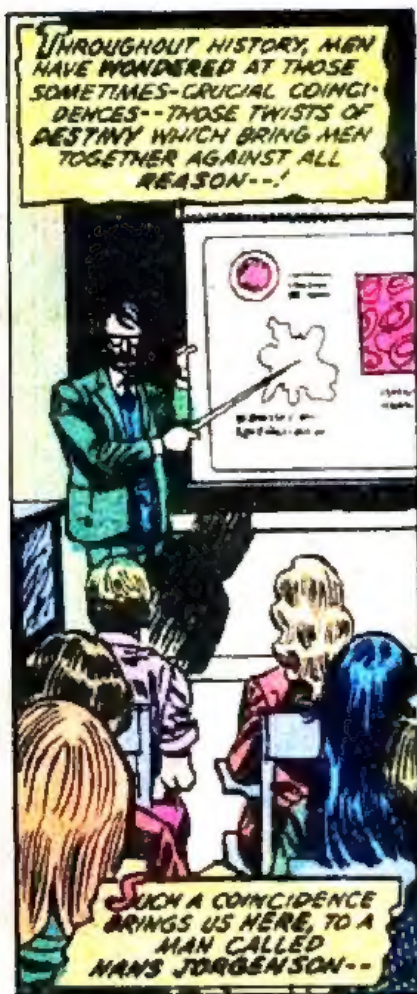
PETEY, M'BOY... YOU'RE IN RARE FORM TONIGHT!



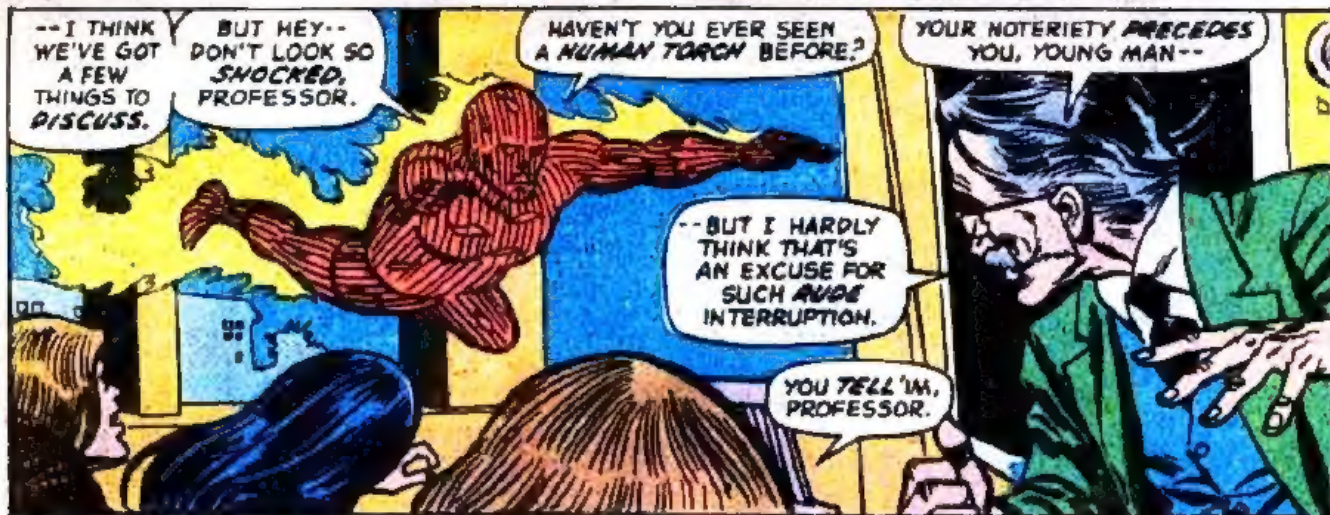
UH-UH, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. I'M ONE SICK SUPER-HERO.

GOT NO CHOICE... I'LL HAVE TO TALK TO THE PROF AFTER CLASS...





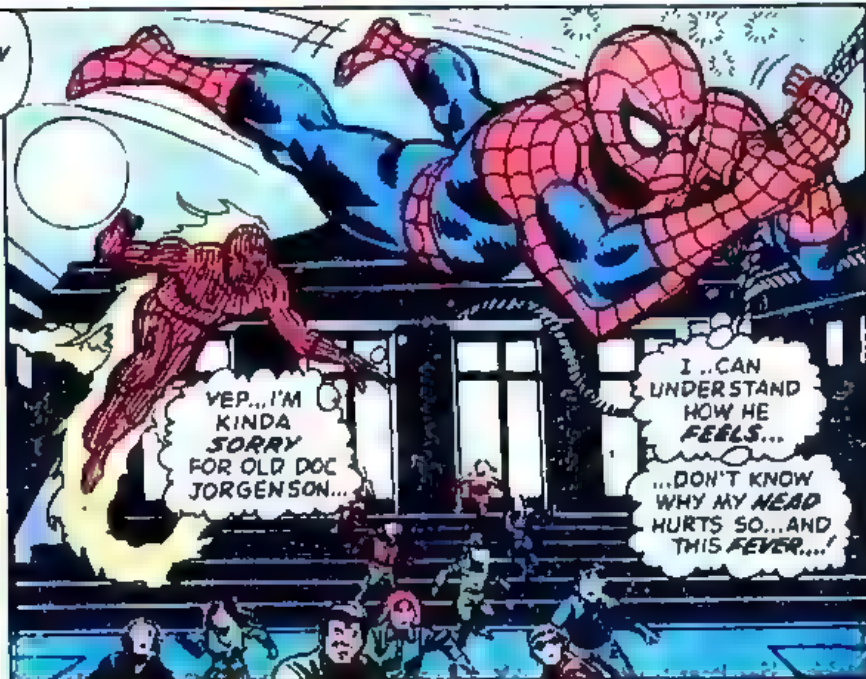
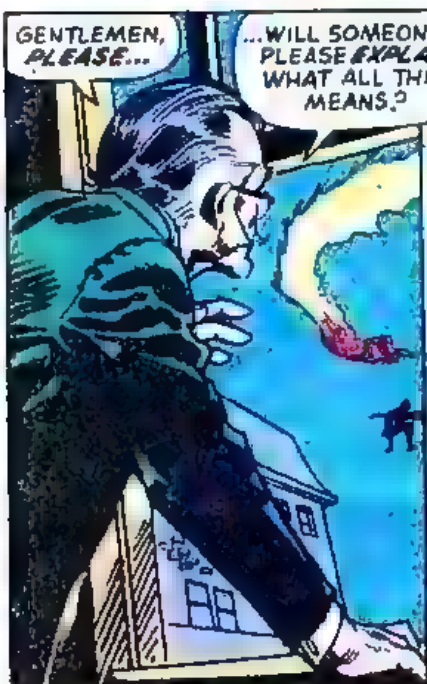




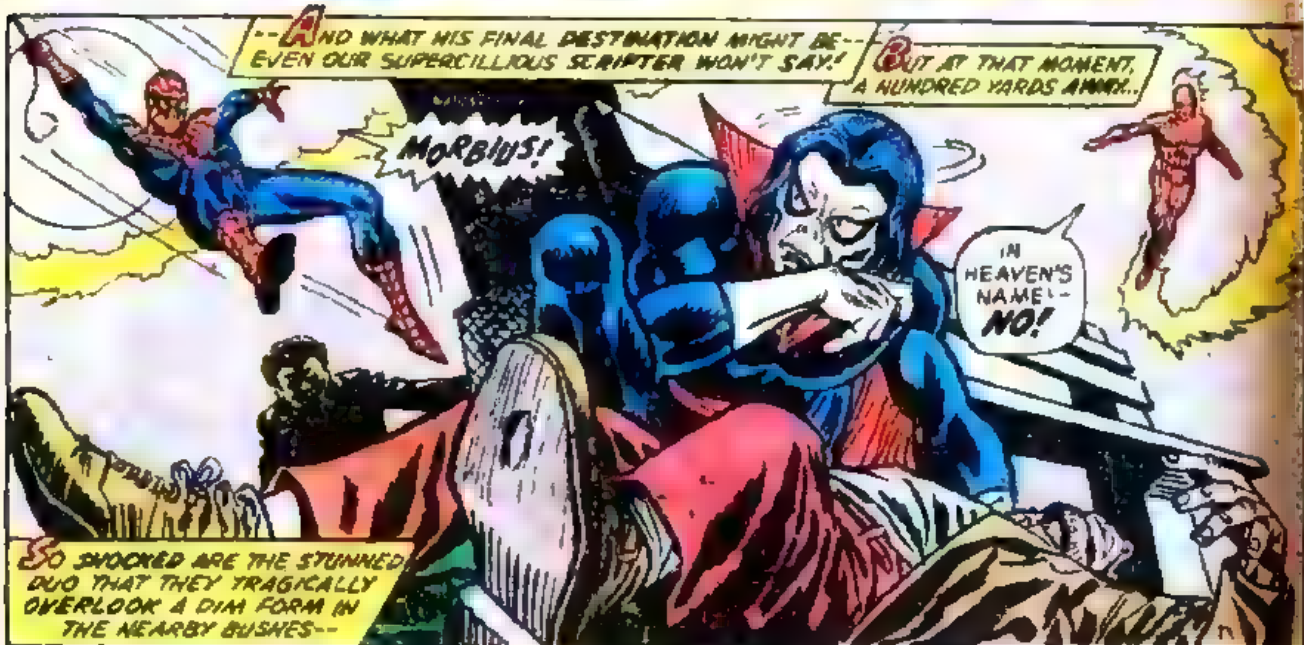




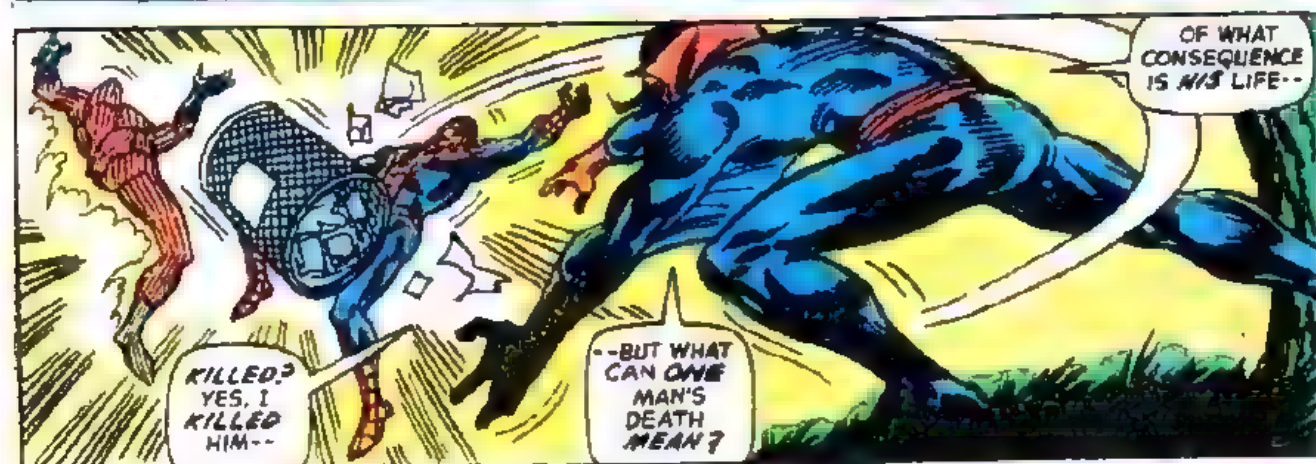




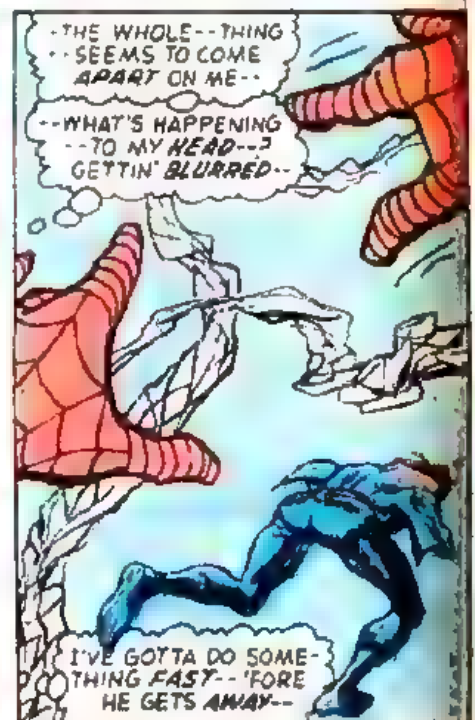
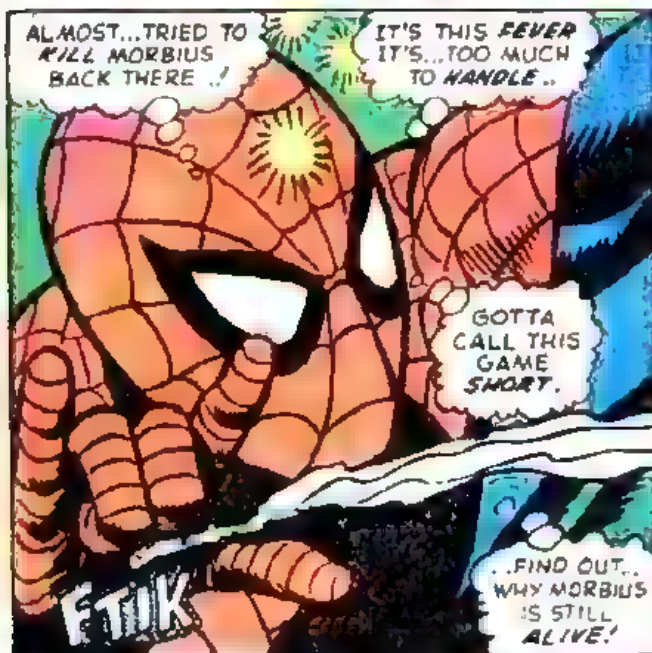
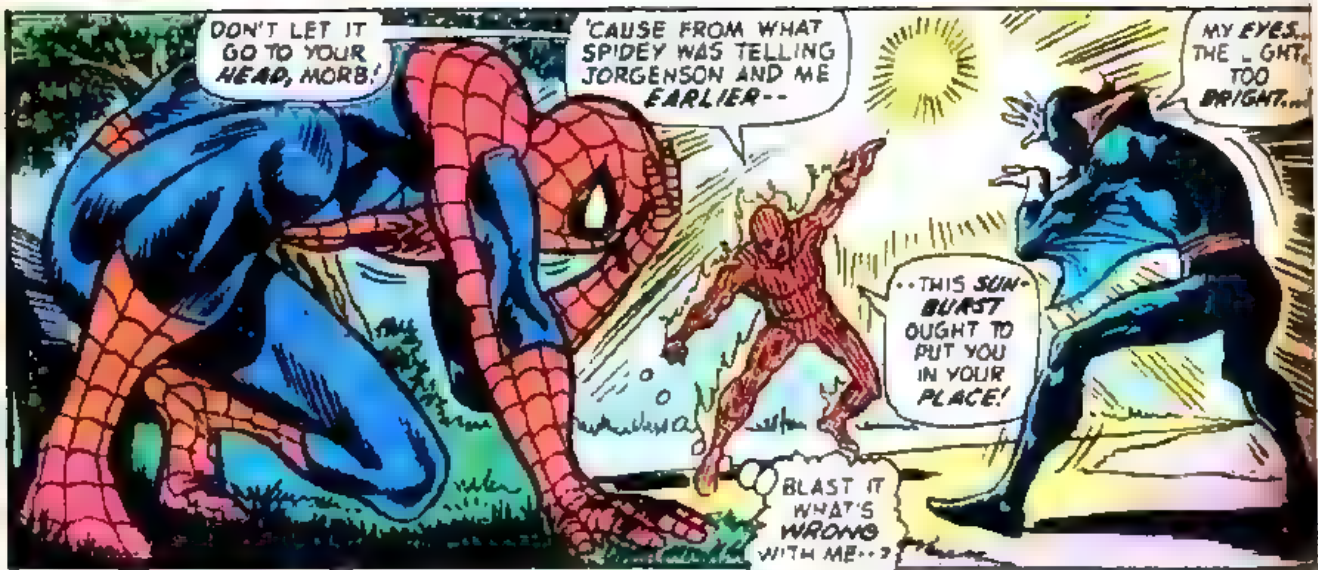
















WITH THE LAST OUNCE OF HIS FADING STRENGTH, SPIDER-MAN THROWS HIMSELF FORWARD -- FEELS THE IMPACT DULLY AS THOUGH IN A DREAM --



AND AS THOUGH STILL IN THAT DREAM, HE BEARS MORBIUS DOWNWARD, VAGUELY AWARE OF A DISTANT SHOUTING --



YOU'RE GONNA KILL THAT GUY, SPIDER-MAN --

WHAT'RE YOU TRYIN' TO DO?

LE' GO OF ME, YOU CRAZY KID --



-- CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYIN' TO --  
UNNNHH!!

WE SEES ENOUGH, MY FRIEND.

-- AND LIKE ALL MERE MEN, HE ASSUMES WHAT HE MUST.

THAT IS WHY MORBIUS -- AND HIS KIND -- MUST EVER BE TRIUMPHANT!



YOU GUYS HEARD MY BROTHER.

THOSE COSTUMED FREAKS WERE TRYIN' TO KILL THAT DUDE!

ARE WE GONNA LET 'EM? ARE WE?

WAIT A SECOND -- THAT'S NOT --!



BUT ALREADY IT'S STARTED --

-- THE MIND-LESS VIOLENCE -- THE ULTIMATE MANIPULATION OF FEARS --

-- AND, YES -- OF PETTY JEALOUSIES --









--AND NONE ARE WORTH THE SLIGHTEST REMORSE!



MEANWHILE...AND ALL TOO BELATELY...

FACE IT, KIDS: YOUR HEART'S NOT IN IT--

PLAY-TIME'S OVER!



HAM...IT SEEMS THE ONE CALLED SPIDER-MAN HAS RALLIED!

PERHAPS THE TIME IS RIFE FOR MORBIUS TO DEPART...



...FOR, JUST NOW, I FEEL AN ODD SENSATION...

...ONE I NEED TO PONDER...

...A FEELING NOT UNLIKE... THE SUBTLE PAIN OF GUILT.



AND AS THE NEAR-MAD MORBIUS LEAPS AWAY, HIS MIND EXPLORING REGRETS SOON FORGOTTEN--

...SPIDEY DRAGS HIMSELF UPRIGHT, WONDERING, WONDERING--YET STILL BLINDLY UNAWARE OF HIS FEVER'S UNLIKELY ORIGIN--!



AND, AT THE CLEARING'S OTHER END...

HEY, BERT... LOOKIT THE MOON!

HOLY CRUD.

LET 'EM GO, FELLAS... LET 'EM GO.



THEY TURN, THEN, TO THE SOUND OF GENTLE SOBBING...AND THEY FEEL A CHILL, A SUDDEN AWARENESS OF THEIR OWN MORTALITY...

HE'S DEAD. HE WAS GONE FOR A MONTH...

...AND NOW HE'S GONE FOREVER. WHY? WHAT DID I DO WRONG?



I NEVER KNEW HIM, KID. BUT MAYBE IT WASN'T WHAT YOU DID WRONG THAT COUNTS, NOW...

...BUT WHAT YOU DID RIGHT...

...THAT MADE HIM, IN THE END, UNDERSTAND... WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A MAN.

YOU KNOW, TORCH... THERE'S ALWAYS... FOR YOU YET, OLD BUDDY.





AND THERE WAS HOPE FOR ME AS WELL... THOUGH IT TOOK PROFESSOR X AND HIS MUTANT X-MEN TO FINALLY CURE ME AND CORRAL MORBIUS.\*

BUT IT WASN'T LONG UNTIL HE WAS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN. UNTIL, I HEAR--

\*MARVEL TEAM-UP #4 --ARCHIE.



--HE TANGLED WITH THE THING,\* AND DISAPPEARED FOR GOOD!

AND NOW THAT I'VE REPLACED THOSE WEB CARTRIDGES, I CAN DO SOME DISAPPEARING, TOO!

--BACK TO PETER PARKER'S PAD, AND A CHANCE TO FORGET SWEET-HEARTS LIKE MICHAEL MORBIUS.

\*TWO-IN-ONE #15--ARCH.

YES MR. PARKER, FOR A TIME YOU CAN... A TIME THAT IS SWIFTLY, SURELY, ERODING!



NO! I WON'T GO BACK! EVEN IF I DIE HERE--

--IT'S BETTER THAN RETURNING! REVERTING TO THE THING I WAS!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME GO... YOU CAN'T!

DON'T BE SILLY, MICHAEL... OF COURSE, I CAN.

I CAN DO THAT... AND MUCH, MUCH MORE.

**NEXT: RETURN of the VAMPIRE!**